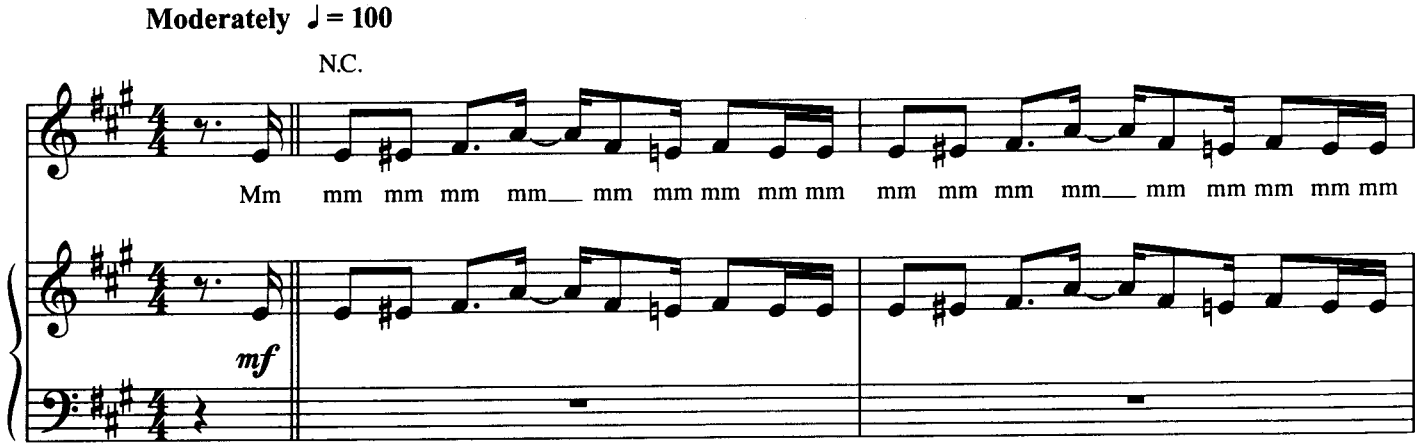
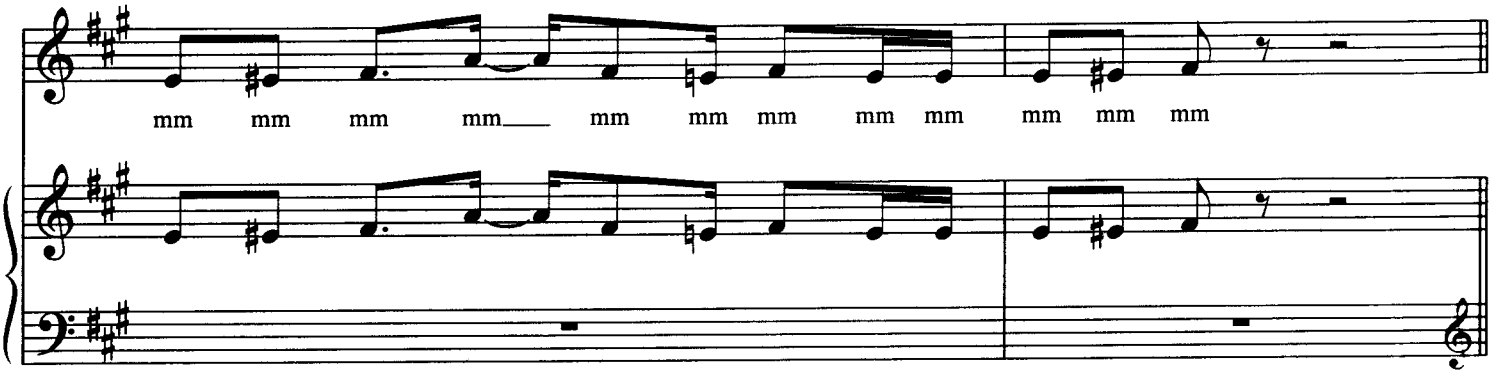
VISIT…

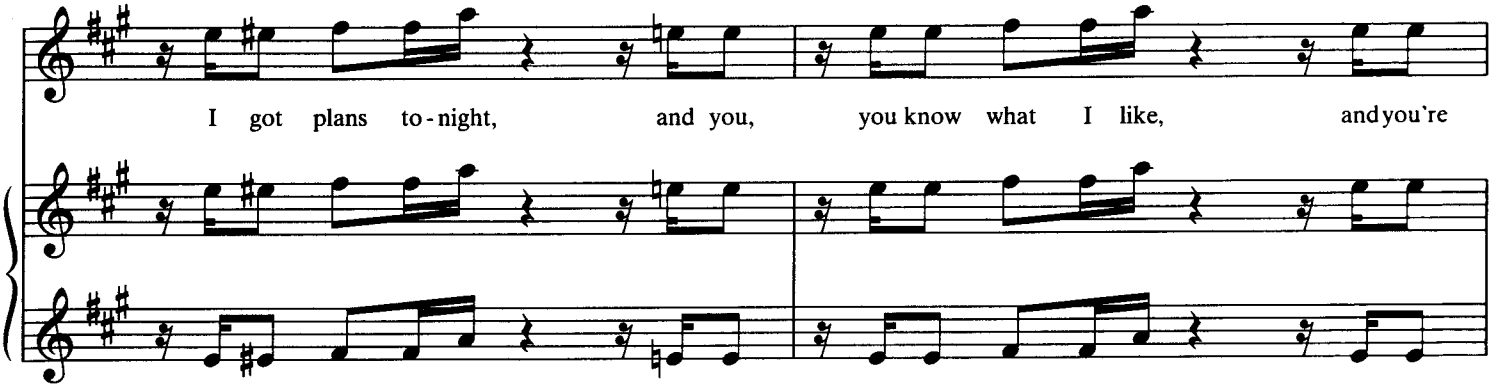
RIGHT FOR ME

Words and Music by
JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE
and TIMOTHY Z. MOSLEY

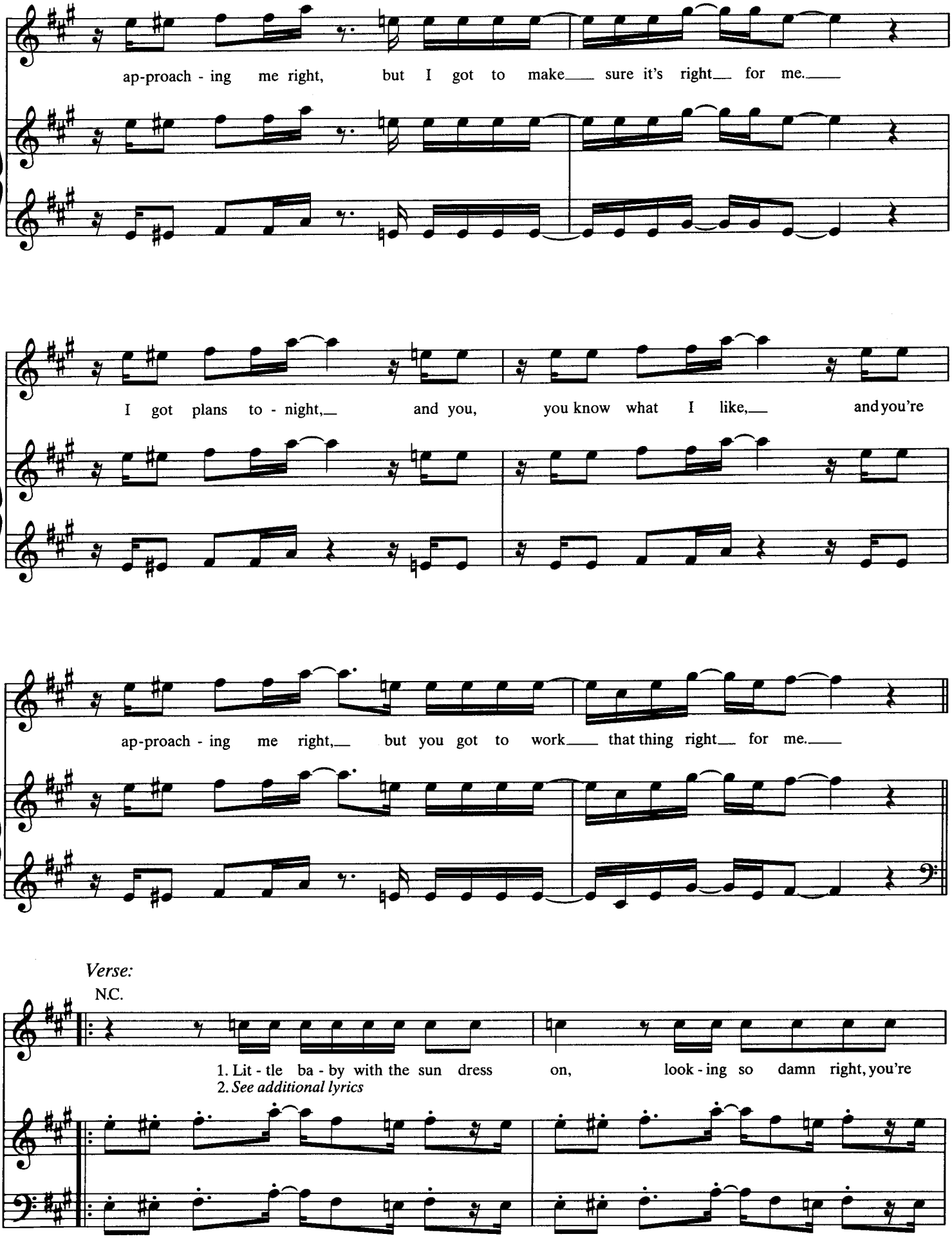


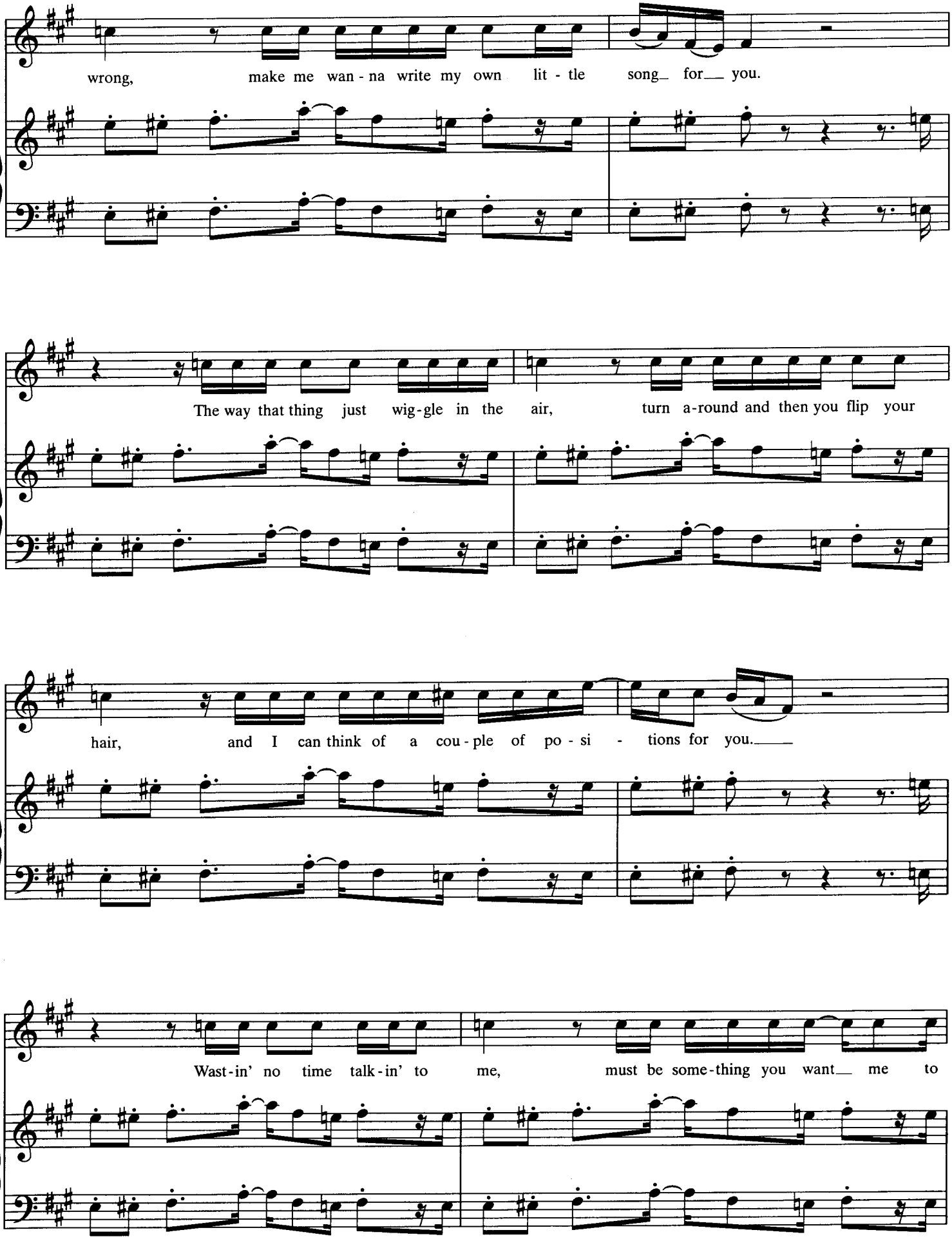


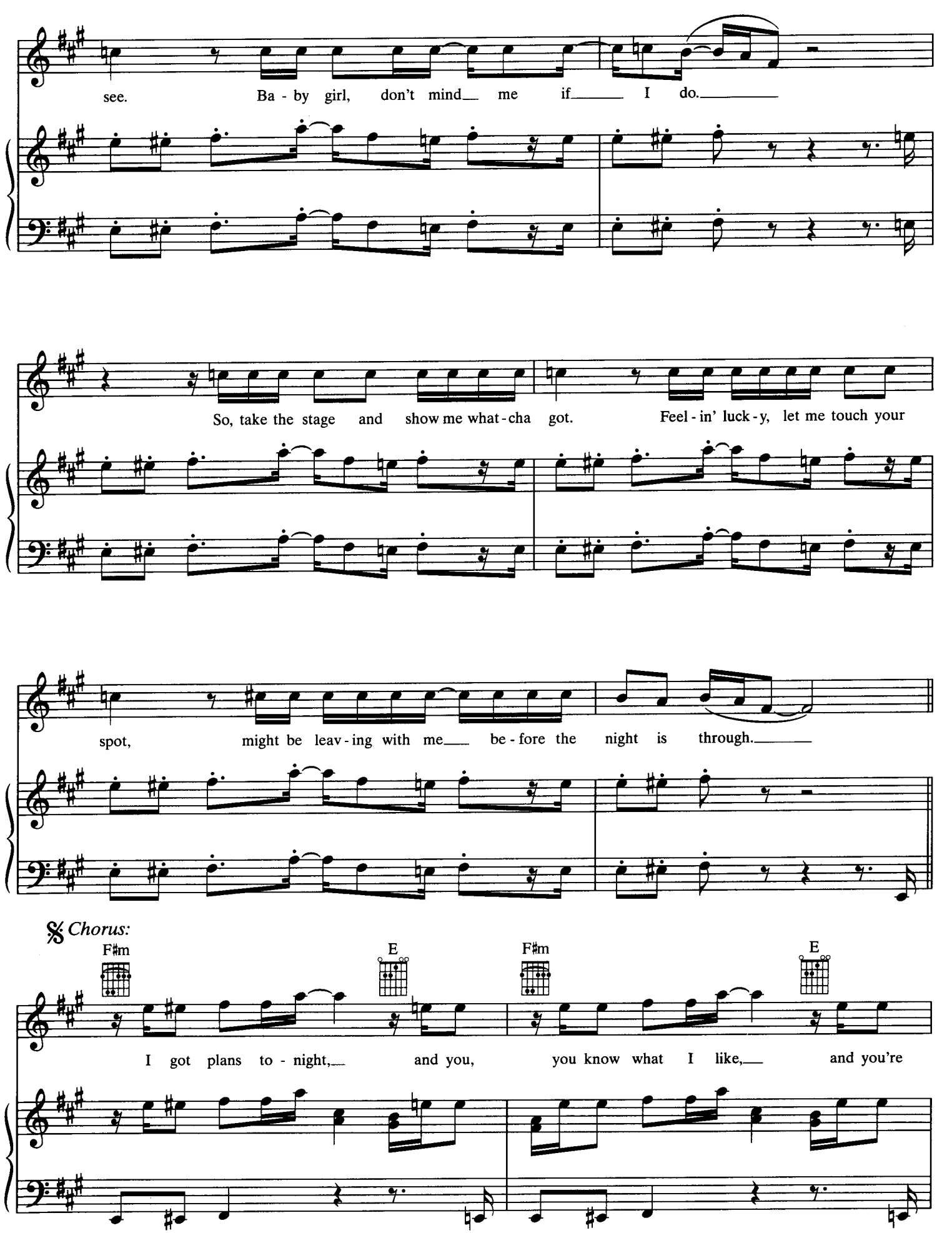
Chorus:

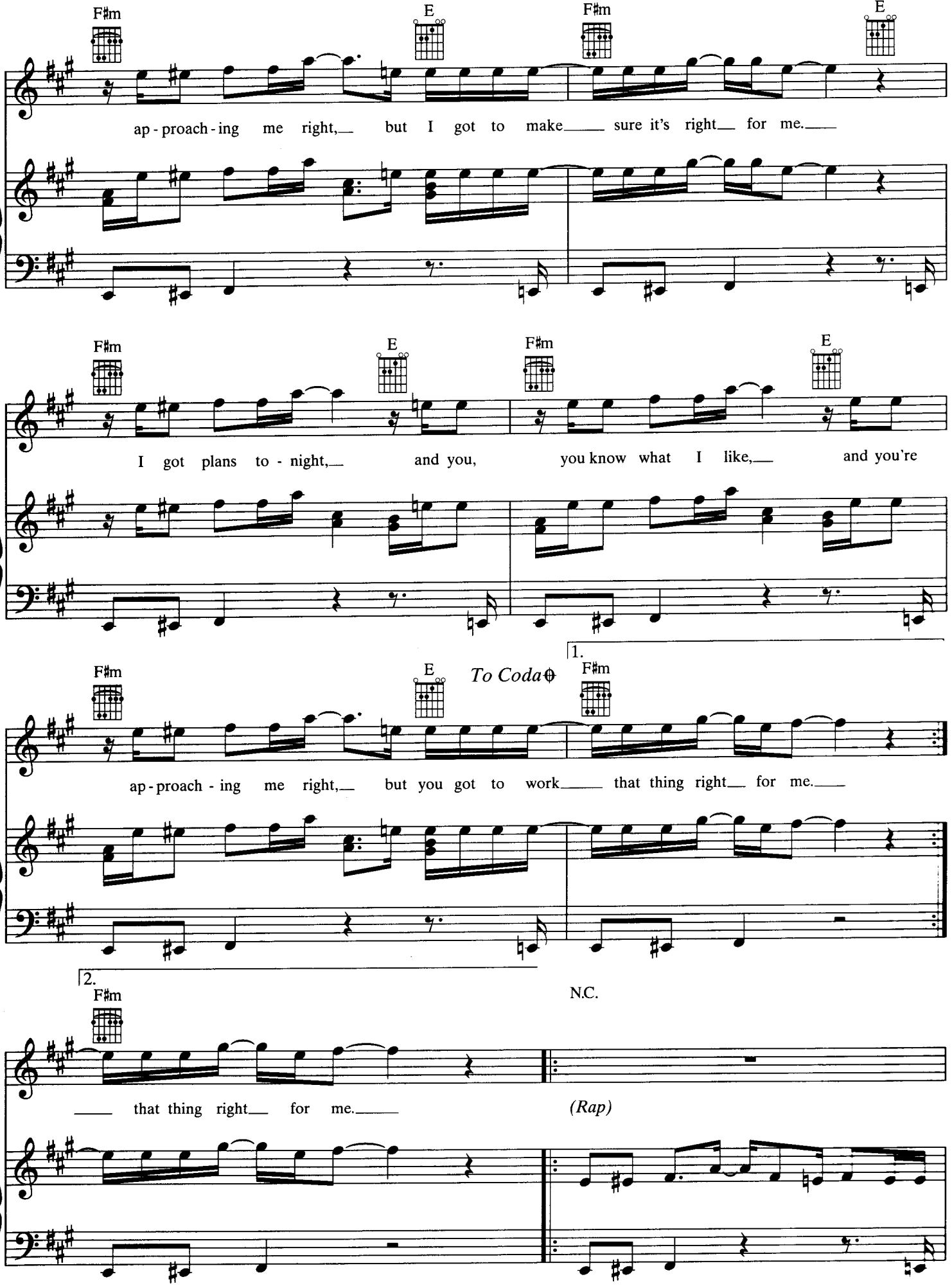


© 2002 Tennman Tunes, WB Music Corp. and Virginia Beach Music Corp.
All Rights on behalf of Tennman Tunes Administered by Zomba Enterprises Inc.
All Rights for Virginia Beach Music Corp. Administered by WB Music Corp.
All Rights Reserved


ap-proach - ing me right, but I got to make sure it's right for me.
I got plans to - night, and you, you know what I like, and you're
ap-proach - ing me right, but you got to work that thing right for me.
Verse:
N.C.
1. Lit - tle ba - by with the sun dress on, look - ing so damn right, you're
2. See additional lyrics


wrong, make me wan - na write my own lit - tle song_ for__ you.
The way that thing just wig-gle in the air, turn a-round and then you flip your
hair, and I can think of a cou - ple of po - si - tions for you.___
Wast-in' no time talk-in' to me, must be some-thing you want__ me to


see. Ba - by girl, don't mind me if I do.
So, take the stage and show me what-cha got. Feel - in' luck - y, let me touch your
spot, might be leav - ing with me be - fore the night is through.
Chorus:
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
I got plans to - night, and you, you know what I like, and you're


F♯m
E
F♯m
E
ap - proach - ing me right, but I got to make sure it's right for me.
F♯m
E
F♯m
E
I got plans to - night, and you, you know what I like, and you're
1.
F♯m
E
To Coda
F♯m
ap - proach - ing me right, but you got to work that thing right for me.
2.
F♯m
N.C.
that thing right for me.
(Rap)

1.2.3. 4. *D.S.𝄋 al Coda*

Coda F♯m

N.C.

___ that thing right___ for me.___ Mm mm mm mm mm___ mm mm mm mm mm

mm mm mm mm___ mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm___ mm mm mm mm mm

Repeat as desired ad lib. *Last time*

mm mm mm mm mm mm

Verse 2:
Body's saying things I ain't never heard.
You did the shake-shake and I kinda went berserk.
I gotta give it to you, girl, you're one of a kind.
When you took my hand up so calm
And touched it to your cherry lip balm,
A million nasty things went through my mind.
So, baby, tell me what you're doing later on,
'Cuz I'm thinking me and you could get along.
Baby girl, don't mind me if I do.
So take the stage and show me whatcha' got.
Feelin' lucky, let me touch your spot
Might be leaving with me before the night is through.
(To Chorus:)